Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE SHORTEST DAY.

Sure as our earth around the sun
Its annual journey rolls,
Or its diurnal travel takes
From centre to the poles:

Sure as the orb, that gilds the day,
With splendours all its own,
Still sheds an unrelenting ray
From his imperial throne:

Sure as the regent of the night,
In milder beauty gay,
Distributes her beautiful light,
Fair rival of the day:

Sure as the sparkling worlds that gild
The regions of the sky,
A god-like satisfaction yield
To Reason's ravished eye:

Sure as the spring in beauty bright,
Or Summer in her bloom,
Or Autumn rich in every gift
Foretell the Winter's gloom:

So sure, the gloom of Death shall come
To strike the young and gay;
Then let us all while life remains
Think on the shortest day.

DELTA.

THE CAPTIVE'S DREAM.

FROM THE PAPERS OF A STUDENT.

——We are such stuff
As dreams are made of; and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.—SHAKSPEARE.

I scarcely know of a more delicious sensation than that which is experienced by a contemplative young man at college, when he has completed his afternoon lesson, and, after an early tea, takes his seat by a window of his room, commanding some mingled view of town and country, in the garniture of summer. Such a scene as is afforded at this hour, in a majority of those larger institutions of learning which are scattered through this country, and are for the most part placed in romantic situations, cannot be surpassed. The slanting sunlight, poured upon the distant hills, and illuminating with the radiance of departing day some intervening lake or river: the tranquilizing feeling which fills the

...

The bells which I heard in my visionary prison, were those of the chapel for evening prayers; they fell upon my dreaming ear, and increased the trouble of my slumbers. I awoke to see the garden *in reality*, by a lovely moonlight. I have since lived to possess its fair tenant—to find her all that heart can desire; to enjoy an estate adjoining that beautiful enclosure; and to relate to a charming daughter, as she sits upon my lap, in the presence of her chastened and kind mother, the details of "*The Captive's Dream.*"

The following lines, from the pen of a distinguished pulpit orator, were sung recently in Baltimore.—They evince a high degree of melody, and inspire noble and elevated sentiments. We publish them from the manuscript of the author, and have pleasure in being the first to present them, in the columns of a public journal:—

THE ORPHAN'S HYMN.

Air—"O no we never mention him."

Cold blew the north wind wet and wild,
The snow was on the ground,
When a poor houseless orphan child,
By charity was found.
Pale was its brow with suffering,
His hollow cheek was wan,
And plaintive was its murmuring
For parents dead and gone.

Its bitter tears were flowing fast,
Until the fount was dry,—
And when the last lone drop had past,
Came tearless agony.
Dark, dark, upon the Orphan's soul,
Earth's heaviest shadows gloomed,
And sorrows' ocean seemed to roll,
O'er one to misery doomed.

The lonely orphan longed to die,
And on its mother's breast,
Within the dreamless grave, to lie
In its eternal rest:
It longed to hear a father speak,
Though hoarse his voice in death;
It longed a mother's love to seek,
Though wasted was her breath.

Hark, voices call thee, lovely one!
Come from the searching cold;
From the chill night-wind quickly run,
Sweet lamb, within the fold.
Angelic woman's silver tone,
Now thrills within thine ear,—
And mothers, lovelier than thy own,
Are gathered round thee here.

Clothed, fed, and sheltered here at last,
Let orphan voices sing,
Of gloom and danger overpast—
Of ended sorrowing:
Sing of celestial Charity,
Of Woman's deathless love,
Till, robed in Christ's bright purity,
You shout your praise above.

JOHN NEWLAND MAFFITT.

From the London Monthly Magazine.

THE REJECTED ONE!

A Tale of the Wig and Watch-Box

"Cruel, cruel fate!" said the young Augustus Blankinsop, dropping a tear into the empty porter mug, "wherefore dost thou torment me thus? I have a prepossessing leg, mountable toe, and a mind far above buttons—yet I was born to disappointment! Evil, thrice evil, is the fate that dooms the representative of the Blankinsops thou art rejected of men."

The eyes of Stoker gleamed with the intelligence of those of a deceased mackerel.

"Help yourself," said Stoker, with emphasis, replenishing the pot with Henry Meux's best XX.

...

said—"Ah, Massa, you have got the blessing of God to-day and a great blessing it be to get such a cleaning." I think it was about ten when I first observed the ants; and about twelve the battle was formidable; soon after one o'clock the great strife commenced with the rats and mice; and about three the houses were cleared. In a quarter of an hour more the ants began to decamp, and soon not one was to be seen within doors, but the grass round the house, was full of them, and they seemed now feasting on the remnant of their prey, which had been left on the road to their nests; and as the feasting continued till about four o'clock, when the black birds, who had never been long absent from the calabash and pois doux trees in the neighborhood, darted down among them, and destroyed by millions those who were too sluggish to make good their retreat. By five o'clock the whole was over; before sundown the negro houses were cleared in the same way; and they told me that they had seen the black-birds hovering about the almond trees as early as seven in the morning. I never saw these black-birds before or since, and the negroes assured me that they never were seen but at such times.

DEFENCE OF CARD PLAYING.—I have indeed now and then a little compunction, reflecting that I spent time so idly; but another reflection comes to relieve me, whispering, "*You know that your soul is immortal; why then should you be a niggard of a little time, when you have a whole eternity before you?*" So, being easily convinced, and, like other reasonable creatures, satisfied with a small reason, when it is in favor of doing what I have a mind to, I shuffle the cards again, and begin another game.—[Franklin's Familiar Letters.]

I live in a constant endeavour to fence against the infirmities of ill health, and other evils of life, by mirth; being firmly persuaded, that every time a man smiles—but much more so when he laughs—it adds something to this fragment of life.—*Sterne.*

...

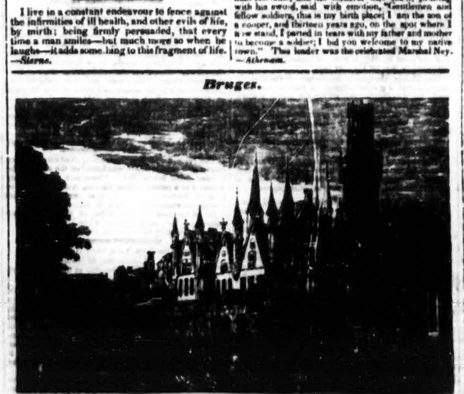
various—the spiritual energies in operation to evangelize the world speak a language which lead to a glorious conclusion. The spirit and the bride say—come; let him that is athirst come—and whoever will, let him come, and take of the living waters—most freely.

Oh salvation! *Joyful sound!* How heaven rings with the harmonies of a free salvation; poured down the rugged rocks of Calvary along with the purple streams that gladden human nature with the smiling prospects of immortality, and blessedness, the streams of divine consolation go to the earth's ends like the far wandering rivers—yes, more than rivers—Salvation is an ocean in which creation and all its children, from Adam to his latest son might live and be shine forever, if they were as willing as their Heavenly Father through Christ. Tell me not of kindness and compassion among earthly beings;—I know of mercy that outweighs the accumulated benevolence of every bright spirit that ever reflected its Maker's image on earth. I know of love which is poured out like precious ointment over the deep blue sky—it sparkles in every star it murmurs in every breeze, heard in the lone and quiet night fall; it blushes in the rose, it glows in every line of the blessed bible; it calls sinners every where to come to an everlasting rest; it led the Eternal Lamb of God to a cruel sacrifice! And here I pause—

This sum of good to men—
Shout earth! shout heaven!

ANECDOTE OF MARSHAL NEY.—When Napoleon marched, in the summer of 1815, to bring back victory to the eagles of France, a division of his army, as it hastened to the scene of action, halted within sight of the little town of Sarre-Louis, on the borders of German Lorraine, and the General who led it, pointing with his sword, said with emotion, "Gentlemen and fellow soldiers, this is my birth place; I am the son of a cooper, and thirteen years ago, on the spot where I now stand, I parted in tears with my father and mother to become a soldier; I bid you welcome to my native town." This leader was the celebrated Marshal Ney.—*Athenæum.*

Bruges.



FLOWERS OF RELIGION.

Extracts from late Foreign Papers.

REMARKABLE SUBTERRANEAN DISCOVERY.

N. Y. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, November 9.

questions of facts are submitted to the jury; the court do not wish to involve them with any opinion; the objects of inquiry are, first, Did or did not the deceased come to her death in the manner alleged by the Commonwealth? and, secondly, if satisfied of this, what was the prisoner's intention, and in what degree is he guilty? The jury should consider the case coolly and free from all excitement, and return such a verdict as now and hereafter they themselves might approve and sanction.

The Jury retired, and in half an hour, returned with a verdict of GUILTY of *Murder in the Second degree*. The prisoner appeared unmoved and listened with apparent indifference, during the progress of the trial; when the verdict was returned, he showed a slight emotion; he will be sentenced on Saturday.

Reported for the Philadelphia Gazette.

Trial of Captain Cranmer.

The attention of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, for several days past, has been occupied with the trial of JOSEPH CRANMER, Captain of the schooner Favourite, of Manahawkin, N. J. charged with the murder of Thomas Wilson, laborer. By the testimony in the case, it appears, that the Captain in the course of his business about the close of September, came in his vessel, to the wharves at Schuylkill, to obtain a load of coal, and that he commenced loading on the first of October last—that a "gang" of men as they are termed, composed of 10 or 12 laborers, were employed by the superintendent of the wharf to wheel the coal to the vessel, where it was weighed; and that in consequence ...

... got there, there was a large crowd of people on the deck. Went into the cabin where the Capt. was changing his clothes. I am certain that the captain was struck over the head with a handspike, while his hat was off. It is not true that while one of the men was down that the captain, mate and Edward was all on him, (as stated by another witness.) I saw the doctor sew up the gash in the captain's head, on the deck of the schooner, made by the blow from the handspike. There was 6 or 8 on board the schooner at that time. I was standing alongside the captain when he was struck. He did not strike till afterwards. When James and McKinley came from the hold, McKinley had him by the throat and continued to hold him so. The captain struck among them. The men were swearing and halloing, crying "kill him—kill him."

Cross examination—The captain pulled McKinley back by the shoulder—McKinley was stooping at the time, and fell back; McKinley went to the coal again. The mate was then in the hold pushing away the coal. The mate pushed him away but he did not get out. I was then standing on the quarter deck looking at them, and could hear every word they said. McKinley was not knocked down. I saw them strike the mate with clubs, sticks of wood and stanchions, about as thick as my arm—sticks which we had on board to burn—2 or 3 had them. The captain had the handspike in his hand before he was struck. They had struck him with their fists but not with clubs before he got the handspike. When McKinley came on board he had enough coal piled away on deck—the captain told him the rest must go in the hold. McKinley then threw several pieces of coal from the hold on the deck.

We give the evidence of one other witness.

Capt. John C. Graves, sworn—I did not see the first commencement till I heard the noise: I ran down near the vessel and saw six or seven men have hold of the Captain: he was trying to get away from them, his head was bleeding at the time, he was halloing and crying murder; some hallooed let him alone; others cried kill him; he was trying to get into the hold, the others were pulling him; they had sticks, some were punching him with the sticks, some kicking, others striking him; another man belonging to the vessel was trying to protect him; there were from eight to ten of the gang on board the vessel. I saw the man who had been killed—he had been killed before I got there; three of the men who followed the Captain had clubs, and one a handspike.

The enthusiasm exhibited by the neighbors and acquaintances of the defendant, who had come from Monmouth and Burlington counties, the seaboard, and in the city where he was known, and their anxiety in his behalf, did both parties credit. In testifying to his general excellent reputation, for industry, sobriety, uniformly good temper, and correct deportment, they were zealous and unanimous.

The jury received the charge of the Judge about 9 o'clock last evening, and agreed upon their verdict of *Not Guilty*, about midnight, which they brought into Court the next morning.

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the New York Gazette.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

At 8 o'clock this morning, we received our London papers of the 30th September, by the packet ship Sampson, Capt. Chadwick. The dates from Portugal are to the 18th. It does not appear that any attack had been made upon Lisbon, by Marshal Bourmont, since the 8th.

The Marquis of Wellesley assumed the Viceroyalty of Ireland on the 26th September. The oath of office was administered by the Archbishop of Armagh.

The Marquis of Anglesey took his departure from Ireland on the 27th.

The Orestes, 18, Capt. Glascock, arrived on Thursday, in eight days from Oporto. The following is from a letter dated Oporto, Sept. 19:—The forces remaining here are 3000 Portuguese, of three different regiments, with 400 of the Scotch and 300 of the English Brigades. The large gun called John Paulo has been elevated as a trophy in the Plaza Don Pedro, formerly called the Plaza Nova. By the way, I should not forget to say that entrenchments were forming round Villa Nova by the Pedroite forces, to prevent any surprise on that ...

... The Duchess of ... Papal States. At Flo... received. The French ... her movements ... France and the ... Portugal appears in a ...

The Times, after ... political and commer... France and England, ... ought to take advantage ... of the northern Powers ... cause of European lib... which the present ... tends, on every princi... put an end to.

PARIS, Sept. 28—... long conference with ... from the United ... general for the last ...

It is thought that ... the treaty with the U... of which the Cham... vote the 25 millions ...

The Belgians had ... celebrated the Revo... monstration of joy. ...

The officers of ... Delaware had been ...

LATEST FROM JAMAICA.

SALE OF STOCKS.

At the Philadelphia Stock and Exchange Board,

5	do Western Bank	57	40
100	do Merchants' and Manufacturers' Bank of Pittsburgh, 10 do. & int.	44	35
64	do United States Bank	107½	100
	November 3d.		
45	shares United States Bank	107½	100
20	do Louisville and Portland Canal	[illegible]	100
35	do Girard Bank, div. off	[illegible]	[illegible]
20	do American Insurance Co.	[illegible]	[illegible]
$1000	Pennsylvania 5 per cents. 1853	107	100
$1200	do do do 1854	107½	100
$1000	Union Canal Stock, 1866	[illegible]	100

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, November 9, 1833.

REMOVAL.

The Printing and publication office of this paper is now removed to No. 58 Carter's Alley, 2d door below 3d Street.

MONEY! MONEY!! MONEY!!!

If we judge correctly from the observations we are enabled to make from our intercourse with the business community, there is, at this time, a greater depression in the money market, than has been known for years. The Banks of this city have almost ceased to discount, and all refuse to receive in deposit the notes of country banks, which until lately were received freely; and are daily drawing large amounts of specie from each other. The currency of the country has become unequal and uncertain. Exchange brokers charge two, and in many cases three prices for discounting foreign notes.

These evils, and many more that might be named, are, we feel assured, properly attributable to the fearful "responsibility," assumed by the President, in removing the government deposits. Our present apprehensions are that worse grievances, of the same character, are yet to be developed. The operation of the President's order upon the business-community, has been slow, but not the less certain.

The cry of the general "scarcity," of money, is universal in this quarter. We join in it, having felt the effect of the pressure on the money market, to a most injurious extent. Our subscribers are slow in their remittances—bills and circulars meet little attention—one dollar is forwarded in the place of five—and notes are sent us, that are five and ten per cent below par. These things, as may well be supposed, are not altogether unattended with inconvenience in our business, to conduct which satisfactorily, requires unremitting promptness and punctuality.

For these reasons we are obliged to urge our agents, to greater diligence in collecting arrearages, and more punctuality in making remittances. The matter is one that requires attention. We have engagements to meet —bills to pay—paper to purchase—notes to take up, and we can do neither the one or the other without money. We desire that our subscribers shall be as punctual as we are, we want agents to renew their applications for the discharge of arrearages, and we want every subscriber, not in the vicinity of an agent, who owes us money, to send it on promptly and comply strictly with the terms of subscription.

We have hundreds, perhaps thousands of "*patrons*" on our books, that are rather a burthen than an advantage to the establishment. They allow term after term, and year after year to pass by, without settling their subscriptions, and the injustice they do us, amounts almost to *premeditated* dishonesty. What is a subscriber worth who neglects to pay for his paper? A dozen of them, in the Philadelphia market, would not command "*a mess of pottage.*"

We are perfectly serious when we say we want money. We hope we shall not make this appeal to delinquents in vain—we hope we have touched the consciences of our delinquent patrons, and that they will be induced at once, before they sleep after reading this notice, to send us what is due. We ask only for our own; that which we have toiled night and day to earn, and he must be indeed unjust and ungrateful, who can withhold it.

The Fall Exhibition of the Academy of Fine Arts opened on Monday. It never contained more attractions; and if the rooms are not thronged with the brilliant and tasteful, it will be because there is not enough of intelligence and pride among our citizens to bestow award and attention upon merit. Among the extraordinary charms of the Academy at this time, may be named a collection of paintings from England, of the highest order of excellence, from the first masters.—We spent a delightful hour on Saturday morning, in the examination of them. They are of such excellence as not to be disposed of in a newspaper paragraph.—The very mention of the original artists, to any one acquainted with the Fine Arts, will be a sufficient recommendation. Evening, by *Poussin*; the Garden of Love, by *Van Dyke*; the Port of Venice, *Claud Lorraine*; Twilight, by *Domenichino*; and numerous other names of renown, may be found in this glittering collection. Those who let the exhibition go by without being able to say at the close, that they have seen it, will have reason to be ashamed of their negligence. Our national artists present sufficient inducement to any one to spend much time and money in these pictured saloons; and if to their own meritorious efforts, they superadd those of other times and countries, a stinted patronage will be inexcusable.

THE PHILADELPHIA EXCHANGE, is beginning to wear [illegible]

[illegible] ever remarked by every one in the village. Glover shot him in the theatre, where he (Ross) had gone with two young ladies, and fled immediately after having committed the murder. He has not yet been taken. This unfortunate occurrence has oppressed me very much, and has cast a gloom over our little village, which will not soon wear away." W. D. B.

Among the beautiful specimens of native skill and art recently exhibited at the Franklin Institute, which we received but neglected to notice, may be mentioned the splendidly executed visiting cards, from the press of that distinguished artist, Mr. Wm. Gibbons, of Library street, publisher of the Philadelphian.—These are of various kinds, in bronze, gold, silver, and black-letter. All of them are of the most delicate and finished character. They are furnished at an uncommonly reasonable rate, and are certainly pre-eminent for beauty and finish, in their execution. We shall be glad if we can direct public patronage in this respect, to so deserving a quarter.

We have seen the first number of a new religious newspaper, from Nashville, Tenn. entitled *The Western Methodist*. It is to be under the editorial direction of the Rev. John Newland Maffitt, and another Rev. gentleman, whose name, not having the paper at hand, we are unable to record. The address to the public is a fine and glowing composition, bespeaking the beautiful exuberance of its author's mind. We doubt not that the journal will prosper. A better field was never opened, than that which lies extended before the editors of the Western Methodist.

A premium of five hundred dollars is offered to any person who will draft a bill for regulating steam-boat navigation, that will meet with the approbation of Congress, and pass into a law at their next session. If several drafts are offered, the premium will be given to the author of that which shall be passed without alteration, and if any question should arise as to the person entitled to the reward, the matter will be referred for decision to the Hon. James Kent. The bills, when prepared, may be left with the editor of the New York Daily Advertiser, who will disclose the name of the individual guaranteeing the payment of the premium.

SPEED OF THE MAIL.—It is stated in the Windsor (N. C.) Herald, that a letter mailed at Clark's store, Martin county, North Carolina, in July, 1830, directed to a merchant at Coleraine, Bertie county, N. C. arrived at the latter place in October, 1833—Having been only *three years and three months* on the way. The distance between the two offices is about 30 or 40 miles.

THE SAFETY OF THE MAIL.—The Mail due at Windsor, N. C. on the 29th ult. had not arrived on the 1st instant, when the Herald was put to press. The editor speaking of the circumstance says:—

"A gentleman just from Winton, informs us that he saw the driver yesterday morning, who stated that the morning previous he had stopped at a house near the road to warm himself, and while he was in the house, the horse got loose from where he was tied, and went off, or else some person stole him, together with the gig, mail-bag and contents. Diligent search had been made for them in every direction, but no intelligence of either had been obtained up to the time our informant saw the driver."

A small sweep of the hickory broom, might not be be amiss in this section of country.

Among the articles exhibited at the Fair of the American Institute, in New York, and to which the premium was awarded, were numerous specimens of stationary, deposited by Mr. David Felt, of Stationers' Hall, New York. The quills, transparent, clarified, and opaque, were of a decidedly superior quality, as we know from trial: his ink, both black, red, and indelible, we have never seen excelled, either for its excellent colour, or the neat style in which it was put up. His ink powder, we may judge, is as much entitled to praise. Sealing wax, of various colours, was exhibited in neat papers; and having used many articles of his assortment, we can have no hesitation in stating our belief that they are as well entitled to public encouragement as they are unquestionably creditable to the state of American art.

We have received from Boston the first number of a new periodical called The Yankee, the head of which is embellished with a native as he *was*, and a native as *he is*—the latter gentleman being as independent in his appearance, as any down easter can desire. The principal design of the paper appears to be to contribute to the amusement of its readers. It contains some good selections.

A letter from Quakertown, N. J. dated Oct. 30, contains the following catalogue of complaints:—

"MR. ATKINSON:—You will please discontinue my paper. Post Office abuses have become too intolerable. The last paper that I received was a week and two days old; distance less than fifty miles. Sometimes there comes two numbers at our office at once; sometimes none; sometimes, or once in a great while, there comes one on the day they were published; sometimes they are a week or two old before I can get them. I like your paper, but I cannot afford to pay for a paper, and walk a considerable distance to the post-office and be disappointed in my expectations of a paper, or get an old one. The Mail comes through our village once or twice a week upon a slow walking horse; sometimes at two o'clock P. M. sometimes nearly sundown."

This letter is but one out of many that we receive containing complaints which we have no power to remedy. We use the utmost care in packing up and directing our mail papers, and never fail to deposit them in the post office in seasonable time for the mails.

An operation was successfully performed last week, by Dr. Thomas, assisted by Mr. A. S. Van Pelt, Dentist, of south Fifth street, on an interesting girl about fourteen years of age, for the removal of an enlargement of the tonsils. The extraneous substance [illegible]

[illegible]

LITERARY NOTICES.

[illegible]

RELIGIOUS SOUVENIR.

[illegible]

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

[illegible]

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible]

DEATHS.

[illegible]

ALMANACK.

[illegible]

A Sub-Post-Office in the Northern Li[illegible]

[illegible]

To Dealers, &c.

[illegible]

Popery Unmasked.

[illegible]

Pawn Broker's Sale.

[illegible]

Open This Day,

The Exhibition for 1833 of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts—Chesnut st. above 10th.

[illegible]

Cloak Store.

[illegible]

Pawnbroker's Sale

[illegible]

Wanted to Rent.

[illegible]

To Cash Purchasers.

[illegible]

Valuable Books.

[illegible]

Thomas Parker, Jr.

[illegible]

Marshall's Concentrated

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA SCRAP-BOOK;

AND GALLERY OF COMICALITIES.

[illegible]

Book of Nature.

[illegible]

Botanic Medicine Store.

[illegible]

Paper for Sale.

[illegible]

An Apprentice Wanted.

[illegible]

Two dollars Reward.

[illegible]

A Ramage Printing Press.

[illegible]

Private Sale.

[illegible]

Lehigh Coal.

[illegible]

Lehigh Nut Coal.

[illegible]

Traditionary Stories

[illegible]

Ribbons.

[illegible]

New Arrangement.

[illegible]

[illegible]

Carpet Weaving.

SEAL PRESSES

Fancy and Windsor Chairs.

M. S. Foster,

La Motte's Cough Drops.

Palent Straw Cutters.

A Card.

B. Robinson.

Rush Rockers.

Columbian Restorative for the Hearing.

Book-Keeping.

C. K. Sexton,

Oliver Whilldin's

India Rubber Shoes,

J. L. Pim Sharp,

Henry J. Pepper,

R. N. Gilbert,

Coal Grates and Fenders,

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam

Wetherill & Brothers,

James Whales,

African Cayenne.

STOCK OF BOOKS

Extra Imperial Gumdrops.

David Whitney, Tailor,

Refined Borax.

Public Sale.

Business and Visiting Cards

Oil and Lamp Store.

Joseph Swarts's

Druggists' Ware and Vials.

Select seminary.

Information Wanted!!

Auction Goods, at a small advance.

FRIENDS' BOOKS.

Cancer and Scrofula,

Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash.

To Females.

LETTER Sentinel.

Carbon Oil

To Merchants and Capitalists.

GIFT OF MEXICO

To the Ladies.

To the Society of Friends.

To the Ladies.

Fifteen Dollars Reward.

A Card.

Fall Millinery.

Cheap Dry Goods.

A valuable Farm at Public Sale.

Logan & Tanguy's,
DRY GOODS STORE,
No. 202 MARKET STREET,
Fancy and Staple Dry Goods,

A sure Cure for the Rheumatism.

Dr. Thos. White's Vegetable Toothache Drops.

NORTH & WARREN'S
SUPERIOR AMERICAN
RED AND BLACK INK,

Straw Goods.

Summer Wear.

Easy Chairs.

Straw Cutters.

SECOND STREET HOUSE,
No. 39 North Second Street,

Indian Rubber.

Public Sale.

Private Finishing Establishment.

Select seminary.

Information Wanted!!

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Information Wanted!!

Auction Goods, at a small advance.

FRIENDS' BOOKS.

Cancer and Scrofula,

Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash.

To Females.

LETTER Sentinel.

Carbon Oil

To Merchants and Capitalists.

Oil and Lamp Store.

Joseph Swarts's

Druggists' Ware and Vials.

GIFT OF MEXICO

To the Ladies.

To the Society of Friends.

To the Ladies.

Fifteen Dollars Reward.

A Card.

Fall Millinery.

Cheap Dry Goods.

A valuable Farm at Public Sale.

Carpet Weaving.

SEAL PRESSES

Fancy and Windsor Chairs.

M. S. Foster,

La Motte's Cough Drops.

Palent Straw Cutters.

A Card.

B. Robinson.

Rush Rockers.

Columbian Restorative for the Hearing.

Logan & Tanguy's,
DRY GOODS STORE,
No. 202 MARKET STREET,
Fancy and Staple Dry Goods,

A sure Cure for the Rheumatism.

Dr. Thos. White's Vegetable Toothache Drops.

NORTH & WARREN'S
SUPERIOR AMERICAN
RED AND BLACK INK,

Straw Goods.

Summer Wear.

Easy Chairs.

Straw Cutters.

SECOND STREET HOUSE,
No. 39 North Second Street,

Book-Keeping.

C. K. Sexton,

Oliver Whilldin's

India Rubber Shoes,

J. L. Pim Sharp,

Henry J. Pepper,

R. N. Gilbert,

Coal Grates and Fenders,

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam

Wetherill & Brothers,

James Whales,

African Cayenne.

STOCK OF BOOKS

Extra Imperial Gumdrops.

David Whitney, Tailor,

Refined Borax.

Indian Rubber.